

A close-up, high-contrast photograph of a person's face, focusing on the eyes. The person has a wide-eyed, intense expression, with their pupils dilated. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights on the forehead and nose, and deep shadows on the sides of the face. The background is dark and out of focus.

**GHOST**

**APOCALYPSE**



**GHOST**

**A DC LIVES**

ALLOW ME TO FINISH UP,  
WITH MASK-BOY  
OVER HERE AND I'LL BE ON  
MY WAY TO GREET MASTER.



HOW ABOUT YOU  
LEMMIE GO,  
YOU FOUR-EYED  
FREAKBEAT.

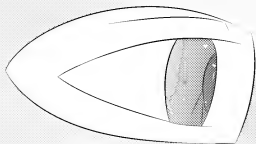
THE TWO OF YOU...  
YOU'RE BROUGHT  
EVERYTHING  
TO THE GROUND

COME BACK HERE.  
LIKE HELL,  
I'M LETTING YOU  
GO SO EASILY.

WOULD YOU SHUT UP?  
YOU TALK TOO MUCH.  
AND THIS IS A FIGHT.  
YOU DON'T  
TALK IN A FIGHT.

I'M TALKING  
RIGHT HERE.  
HEY!

ARE YOU  
EVEN PAYING  
ATTENTION  
TO ME?



DON'T BE A FOOL. DO I HAVE  
TO BRING YOU A MIRROR TO LOOK  
AT HOW BAD I'VE BEATEN YOU?  
OR DID I ACTUALLY  
BEAT YOU NUMB?

PLEASE DON'T  
MAKE ME POUND  
THE WIND OUT  
OF YOU AGAIN.

YOU WILL LET ME GO?  
DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH...  
ONLY BECAUSE IT  
HURTS TOO MUCH.



TAKE CARE OF  
TALL, MASKED  
AND BRUISED OVER  
HERE FOR ME.

AND I'M  
OFFICIALLY DONE  
WAITING FOR  
YOU FOUR-EYES.



MASTER,  
IT'S SO GOOD  
TO SEE  
YOU AGAIN.

WHAT??

AT LONG LAST,  
WE CAN  
COMMENCE THE--

WHO ARE YOU?





DID I COME  
TOO EARLY?



NONE OF THIS  
MAKES SENSE.

I CAN'T PLACE  
YOUR FACE  
ANYWHERE.

YOU WITH THE  
MASK!

DO YOU KNOW  
THIS THING?

ME?

DO I LOOK LIKE  
I KNOW  
THIS THING?

I HAVE  
A NAME.  
I'M RAIZ.

AND SECONDLY  
OF COURSE  
HE KNOWS ME.

FIRST OF ALL/  
I'M NOT  
A THING.

WUT?

DON'T TAKE OFF  
LIKE THIS,  
VOID.

FINALLY...  
I CAUGHT UP  
WITH YOU.

I THINK  
YOU'VE GONE  
OUT.

YOU BASTARD.  
THIS IS WHAT  
YOU'VE BEEN  
DOING WHILE I  
WAS SEARCHING  
FOR YOU?

SEAN  
YOU'RE OFF  
ON A STREAK  
SO HOT PICKING GIRLS  
THAT THEY ACTUALLY  
RUN AFTER YOU?

HAVE YOU  
NO SHAME?

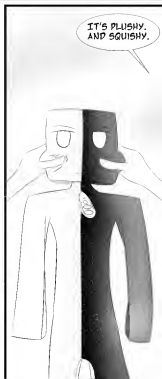
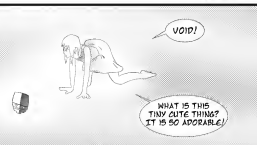
APOLOGIZE.  
I WANT TO  
HEAR YOU  
SAY IT.

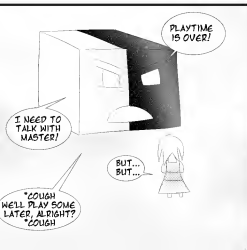
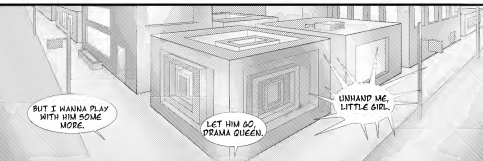
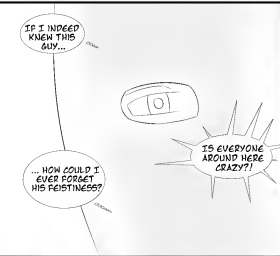
I'M SORRY?

YOU DARE  
TO ASK ME?

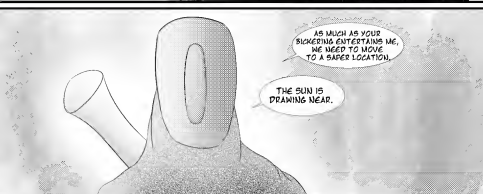
YOU HAVE SOME  
NERVE... I WANT  
TO HEAR AN APOLOGIZE.  
FROM YOUR HEART.

WELL, ONE COMING FROM  
MY MOUTH WILL HAVE  
TO DO TO YOU. AND HOLD ON.  
WHY AM I APOLOGIZING?



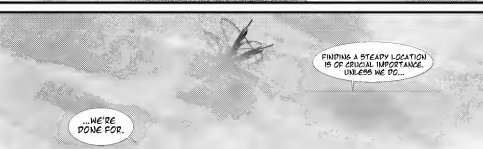






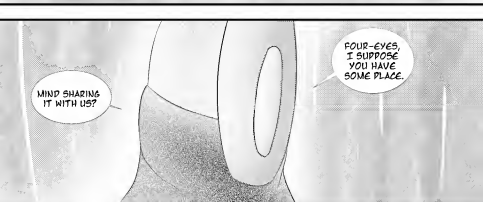
AS MUCH AS YOUR  
SICKERING ENTERTAINS ME,  
WE NEED TO MOVE  
TO A SAFER LOCATION.

THE SUN IS  
DRAWING NEAR.



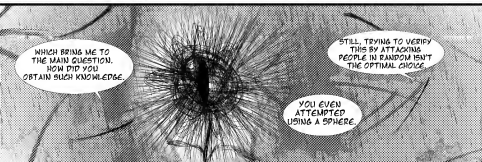
FINDING A STEADY LOCATION  
IS OF CRUCIAL IMPORTANCE.  
UNLESS WE DO...

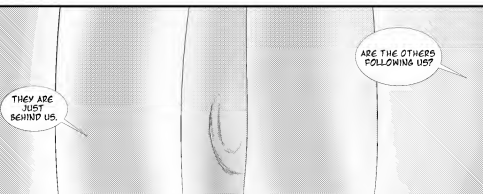
...WE'RE  
DONE FOR.



MIND SHARING  
IT WITH US?

FOUR-EYES,  
I SUPPOSE  
YOU HAVE  
SOME PLACE.







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NEXT ONE  
ESTIMATED AT:  
27-28 MAY

A black and white illustration of four writing instruments: two pens and two pencils, arranged in a star-like pattern. One pen is vertical, while the other three are angled towards it. The background is a textured, cloud-like shape.

IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE COOL STORIES  
CHECK OUT:

[HTTP://KYRATZAKI14.DEVIANTART.COM](http://kyratzaki14.deviantart.com)